

Northshore

Sunday

My dear blessed Maria!

I can hardly credit
it! I try to think of
that neat, perfect, shiny
little home changed to
what you describe! It
does seem hard it sh^d.
happen to you, of all
persons, & just after you
had made it all so
nice - You say you
trust it will be of
benefit to you - I
certainly has already, or
you never could write
as you have -

Ms. A. 5.1 v. 18

How glad I am that
the little ^{2.8.3} sitting
room is safe, altho' so
spoiled - Now dear friend,
you surely will let us
build ~~it~~ up again for you.
If you won't accept any
money to do it, you know
you can mortgage the
whole to Frank - at
any rate, do treat us
like real relations. - I
shall be unhappy until
I know it is all right
again - I don't paper
& paint again myself,
for it must be too much
for you - Ah dear! I am
so sorry. - Would it

be perhaps, better now, to
get a home nearer to town
still in the country, but
on or near a rail-road.

I think it over, & I am
sure you will treat us
well about it. — It seems
like a dream —

I have not sent to,
Mather yet, but I will
at once —

Fanny Kemble has published
her Southern Journal & ~~it~~
the English Ladies begin to
think that Slavery is hardly
decent! We are as yet
safe on our Island, but
the future does look dark.

Our dear boy has gone
with his regiment to an

I shall send you letter to Mattie to read -
Island off Georgia & my
heart sinks when I think of
it! - Then on the top of it
all, to think of all your
pretty house being torn up
so! What a thing to happen
to you, of all persons in the
world - I never shall forget
your expression when you said
of your "playthings" "I love 'em
Well! I take great comfort in
thinking they are still safe -
Think of it, if you had lost the
whole house & everything you
prize in the world! Well! Well!
It is a strange world. -
Give over so much love to
Mr. Child - How he must have
felt when he opened the kitchen
door! - God bless your dear
soul - Yr loving S -

Ms. A. 5.1. 9.18